

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXXVIII.....No. 23

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

BOOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth
avenue.—Butter, on the Fall of Tarquin.THEATRE COMIQUE, 514 Broadway.—Keno and
Loto.OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston
and Blacker streets.—Alambr.BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—Slasher and Crasher.
The Twelve Tribes.WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—
Wild Cat, Auction and Evolving.NEW FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, 728 and 730 Broad-
way.—Alambr.GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. and Eighth
av.—Catastrophe of the Ganges.ATHEUM, No. 255 Broadway.—Grand Variety En-
tertainment.NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and
Houston streets.—Loto and Loto.GERMANIA THEATRE, Fourteenth street, near Third
av.—Christiana.UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Broadway, between
Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets.—Atheum.WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirtieth
street.—Brother Sam.MRS. P. R. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—
The End of the Road.BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. corner
Eighth av.—Negro Minstrel, Ecce Homo.TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 21 Bowery.—
Variety Entertainment.SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, corner 28th st. and
Broadway.—Ethiopian Minstrel.NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 618 Broadway.—
Circus and Art.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Thursday, Jan. 23, 1873.

THE NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

To-Day's Contents of the
Herald.THE MISSION OF COUNT SCHOUVALOFF: THE
ANGLO-RUSSIAN DIFFICULTY IN CENTRAL
ASIA.—EDITORIAL LEADER.—SIXTH
PAGE.MINNESOTA'S DREADFUL SNOW STORM: A
PIERCE HURRICANE OF SNOW AND SLEET,
WHERE HUMAN EFFORTS WERE UNAVAIL-
ING: A FATAL BRIDAL TRIP! SOUL-SICK-
ENING DETAILS OF THIS WINTER'S
GREATEST CALAMITY.—FIFTH PAGE.SUPREMACY IN ASIA! THE RUSSIAN INVASION
AND INTENTIONS! HOW THE ENGLISH
INTERESTS ARE AFFECTED! ARMY REOR-
GANIZATION AND AN IMPROVED ARMA-
MENT.—FOURTH PAGE.THE TWILIGHT MURDER IN CHATHAM SQUARE!
NIXON, THE MURDERER, A NOTORIOUS
SIXTH WARDER! THE VICTIM AN INOF-
FENSIVE CARMAN.—NINTH PAGE.JAMES' ASTOUNDING ACKNOWLEDGMENTS: THE
CREDIT MOBILIER "STOCK AND SHARE
LIST!" THE DAMNING RECORD OF CON-
GRESSIONAL CORRUPTION.—THIRD PAGE.MODIFIERING CONGRESS! MORE OF THE
SECRETS OF THE LITTLE GAME THAT
WAS OBVIOUSLY "PURE BUSINESS!"
"KIND-HEARTED" AMES DISGUSTED WITH
THE NAUGHTY CONGRESSMEN.—FIFTH PAGE.BUTLER OPPOSED TO THE SYNDICATE! THE
BUREAU OF COMMERCE JOB BADLY
SWAMPED! THE NAVY BILL PASSED!
MINOR ITEMS FROM WASHINGTON.—THIRD
PAGE.NEW YORK'S CHARTER! THE ASSEMBLY COM-
MITTEES IN SESSION! THE ARGUMENTS
PRO AND CON ON THE NEW BILL.—SEVENTH
PAGE.AGITATING FOR RAPID TRANSIT! IMPORTANT
MEETING OF THE WEST SIDE ASSOCIATION!
WEST SIDE PARK IMPROVEMENTS!
JUDICIAL REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS.—
TENTH PAGE.PORT DEPOSIT'S PERILOUS DILEMMA! AN ICE
GORGE TWENTY FEET HIGH! PROPERTY
OF ALL KINDS FLOATING AROUND
LOOSE! FEARS OF FURTHER DAMAGE.—
SEVENTH PAGE.EUROPE BY CABLE! THE SPANISH CORTES
AND PORTO RICAN SLAVERY ABOLITION!
SEIKING CUBA! MOURNING FOR NAPO-
LEON IN FRANCE AND GERMANY! GERMAN
EMIGRATION TO AMERICA! THE
TREATY OF WASHINGTON.—SEVENTH PAGE.BONAPARTIST CONFERENCE AT CHISELHURST!
EUGENIE AND JEROME NAPOLEON AS
HEADS OF THE FACTION! THE YOUNG
PRINCE'S TITLE AND MOTTO.—SEVENTH
PAGE.FOSTER'S RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE CAR-
HOOK MURDER! THE COURT OF APPEALS
DECIDE A NEW LEGAL POINT! JUDGE
ANDREWS' EXHAUSTIVE ANALYSIS.—
TENTH PAGE.RE-ELECTING ROSCOE! THE LEGISLATIVE
CEREMONIES! THE NEW QUARANTINE
REGULATIONS.—SEVENTH PAGE.FORMAL APPROVAL OF THE SAMANA CESSION
TREATY! OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE COM-
MISSIONERS—THE COMING ELECTION IN
HAYTI! THE HAITIAN TREASURY ROBBER!
ANOTHER REVOLUTION.—FOURTH PAGE.A PLOT TO DESTROY THE PERUVIAN PRES-
IDENT! THE CONSPIRATORS ARRESTED!
THE MURDER OF MORALES! NEWS FROM
THE CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICAN
COUNTRIES AND THE BRITISH WEST IN-
DIES.—FOURTH PAGE.THE WALL STREET EXCHANGES! STOCKS
BOYANT OVER THE SYNDICATE EN-
DORSEMENT! THE EFFECT ON GOVERN-
MENTS! GOLD LOWER—THE REAL ES-
TATE MARKET.—NINTH PAGE.AN IMPORTANT JUDICIAL DECISION IN THE
DEPUTY CHAMBERLAINSHIP WAR! PO-
LEY'S APPOINTMENT INVALID! LEGAL
BUSINESS IN THE OTHER TRIBUNALS.—
EIGHTH PAGE.

THE FREQUENCY OF MURDER.—It is no longer safe to speak of "our latest murder." Reports of a later are in order up to the hour of going to press, and an exclamation of surprise is hardly expected in relation to capital crime, unless it be that a day has passed without its bloody record. As assassinations are now taking place in our city at a rate far greater than the capacity of District Attorney and Courts to try the cases, it seems fit that a new Court should be organized, with special prosecuting officials, to be charged with bringing up the arrears of murder and assisting society to get square with capital crime. In no other way is it apparent how the Tombs can be cleared of culprits who have taken human life. If a prisoner is innocent he can justly claim a speedy trial and acquittal, and if he is guilty the city demands conviction and speedy punishment. Pistols, knives and bludgeons seoff at such delay as that which disgraces law. Justice should take a lesson from crime and quicken its pace. A speedy trial and prompt execution is the only cure for the fashion of murder.

The Mission of Count Schouvaloff.—
The Anglo-Russian Difficulty in
Central Asia.

Our news for some time past from St. Petersburg and from London bearing on the Khivan difficulty has been, though vague and uncertain, yet fitted to inspire alarm. A late report led us to believe that the mission of Count Schouvaloff, who was sent as a special messenger from St. Petersburg to London, to secure, if possible, concerted action between England and Russia in the subjugation of the semi-barbarous tribes of Central Asia, had proved a complete failure. It was even stated that the news had a disturbing effect on the London stock market. A cable despatch which we printed yesterday gives an entirely opposite view of the case. The London Daily Telegraph has had a special despatch from Brussels which contradicts the rumor that the mission of Count Schouvaloff had proved a failure, and affirms that the British government had agreed to co-operate with the government of Russia in the measures contemplated by the latter in Central Asia. These contradictory reports leave us little room to doubt that the situation is considered grave, and that the utmost anxiety prevails as to the course which the British government may decide to pursue in the premises. It is well known that Russia has already made an advance on Khiva and that she has met with an opposition of unexpected strength. From various sources for the last eight or ten days we have been made aware that at more than one point the Russian troops sustained defeat; and one of our very latest reports has it that at the hands of the Urganj people, after long and severe fighting, the Russians had been defeated, and that the attack on Khiva had completely failed.

It is easy to understand why this fresh trouble in Central Asia should be a source of perplexity to British statesmen. If they act conjointly with Russia in suppressing the native governments of Central Asia they know that the certain effect will be to alienate the semi-barbarous tribes that skirt the borders of Northern India and to make it possible for Afghanistan in the not distant future to prefer the alliance of Russia to that of England. Such a result it is clearly the interest of the British government to prevent. On the other hand, if they refuse to act with Russia, the hands of the Czar will be unfettered, and he will be free to subdue and annex the entire territories of Bokhara, Khokand and Khiva. It is impossible for Russia to submit to defeat at the hands of a few tribes of undisciplined barbarians. If it be true that the soldiers of the Czar have sustained defeat Russia has no choice but to send on more powerful armies. Ultimate defeat is impossible, and it will be left to the Czar and his ministers in the hour of victory to decide whether they will patch up a peace with the native rulers or whether they will place the whole of Central Asia under the control of a Russian Viceroy. Such a result could be scarcely more pleasing to Great Britain than the former. How Russia may finally act it is hard to tell. It is well known in official circles that Russian statesmen are divided as to the course which it is most advisable to pursue with regard to Central Asia generally and with regard to Khiva in particular. One party advocates annexation, and another party is bitterly opposed to it. General Kaufman, the Governor General of Turkistan, who is now or was quite recently in St. Petersburg, is at the head of the annexation party; and it is his opinion that these territories should be immediately annexed and placed under Russian authority. The views of General Kaufman are combated by General Tchernyeff, who holds that Russia should act as an umpire and protector in those regions, and that by this means she would in the end win greater victories than she can now win by assuming complete control. According to Tchernyeff Russia has already too much on hand. Her yearly deficit exceeds four million roubles. The annexation of Khiva would necessitate the maintenance there of a large army, and so the tenure of Central Asia would be costly and ruinous to the Empire. Councils have been held on the subject; in the presence of the Emperor the views of both parties have been fully stated, but with what result has not yet been made known. That Russia will now send out a powerful expedition against Khiva must be taken for granted. It is reasonable, however, to conclude that the question of annexation will be reserved for future consideration.

Russia and Great Britain may get over this difficulty. The difficulty, however, casts a dark shadow upon the future. It is a sign of evil omen. Year by year the two great Powers are approaching each other, and just as they near each other the world's peace is being endangered. It is believed in Russia, it is believed in England, it is believed the wide world over, that a great battle must be fought—a battle which will involve many of the nations, and that that battle will decide whether Russia or England will be supreme on the Continent of Asia. In the old sense England is no longer aggressive. She has no desire for new territory in Asia. Her policy is peace. But she will not let go her hold of India or allow any of her interests in Asia to be imperilled. Russia is young and vigorous, and the spirit of aggression drives her forward. She cannot halt if she would. It is this which compels us to doubt whether she will let slip the opportunity which is now offered her. Her gigantic schemes of ambition in the East have long been known. There are two routes by which, if she could only make those routes her own, she could seriously threaten the British Empire in India. There is the southward route, which runs from the Caspian Sea to the Persian Gulf and across the broad isthmus we call Persia. So few and slight are the geographical difficulties on this route that, if unhindered by Great Britain, the Czar could, in five years, substitute a Russian Governor-General for the Shah. Such a conquest, however, is beset with serious difficulties. It would be the death warrant of Turkey, for it would place Russia in her rear, and it would render India so expensive as to make it worthless to England. As no such conquest is possible without a gigantic war, Russia has very wisely hitherto avoided the experiment of the southward route. The second or south-eastward route leads from the Caspian and the Sea of Ural up the Valley of the Oxus, through Bokhara almost to Afghanistan. Already Russia has conquered and erected posts along

this route from the northeast; hitherto the region west of the Oxus has been left free; but now, as we have already seen, there is a strong desire on the part of a large section of Russian statesmen to reduce to subjection the whole territory between the Oxus and the Caspian. In this region there are the three important khanates, Bokhara, Khokand and Khiva. The two former have already submitted, and now Russia has found her opportunity for subjugating the latter. It is not in consistent with Russian tradition or in harmony with the principles of the Russian government to allow such an opportunity to slip. It is gratifying to know that the mission of Count Schouvaloff to London has not been wholly unsuccessful. It is well that some understanding has been come to by which the peace of the world is for a little while longer to be preserved. It will not be well, however, for Mr. Gladstone if, when Parliament opens, he shall have no choice but confess that the peace of the world has been preserved by the fresh humiliation of England.

"I Just Pulled Out My Pistol and
Shot Him."

Four orphaned children and a poor widowed woman in Williamsburg have felt the fell force of the brutal words at the head of this article. They have rung through the public ear, awakening a thrill of horror; but the sorrow and the tears they have caused are centered in the little group of desolated beings that wondered through the night why the husband and father came not home, and who found on the morrow that foul, red-handed murder had darkened the eyes of their bread-winner forever. Justice is a mild term to use in reference to what this case of the quiet teamster Pfeiffer, murdered by the ruffian Nixon, demands. It is a case where vengeance, swift and sure, might be invoked, let those with murder in their hearts interpret it how they may. Magruder, who on Sunday last gave his victim warning that he was going to shoot him on Monday, invokes for his own benefit some satisfaction in the thought that he has kept his word. Possibly he will, when brought to trial, plead this warning in refutation of any criminality in the act. We have no objection; but should young Lockwood die let Magruder's neck be broken at an early day upon due warning by the Judge to have himself prepared. Let the law show that it can keep its word as well as a murderer. At present it is only those who load pistols and sharpen knives who can make a gory contract with Death and keep it. Law in New York when it agrees to deliver a murderer's strangled corpse to Justice is as unreliable as the meanest shysterling straw-bailman around the Courts of Sessions. There is a small class of people to whom this plain talk will seem repulsive. It is a class in New York not numbering one-tenth what it did a week ago, and which has steadily decreased within the past twelve months. Every unpunished homicide in Murderer's Row has added to the numbers of those who clamor for a reign of law in New York. To the weak-kneed sentimentalists that object to an emphatic call for the execution of murderers we say that we have the less respect for them, because they include in their ranks the murderers themselves. Foster, Stokes, Scannell, Blakeley, King, Simmons, Magruder and Nixon will all join the false humanitarians in any cry they may raise for mercy instead of vengeance.

There have existed times in regions of America in which all these men named would have been slain instantly beside their victims or else have gone scot-free. But society, such as it is, finding that the well-disposed many were powerless before the murderous few, found a rude corrective in Judge Lynch. It is a state of society to which we do not wish to confess we are reduced, although many a man in Gotham is thinking now that ridiculous jury laws, slow moving District Attorneys, writ-insuing Supreme Court Judges and pardoning Governors are poor substitutes for the long rope and short shrift of the judge of the backwoods. The murderers, with their off-hand explanations, suggest off-handed retorts. When Nixon says "I just pulled out my pistol and shot him," should not society be able to say, a few weeks hence, "I just pulled out a rope and hanged him." Yet who is it would predict that it will be so? In our excessive care to weave safeguards around the criminal we have strangled Justice. Her hands are fettered as tightly as her eyes are supposed to be bandaged. We may boast of our progress, but Justice in the pillory with Murder among the scoffers at her feet, is a picture that we cannot but be ashamed of. Civilization has its types, and if the school-house be one the gallows is another. The shipwrecked cynic who was cast ashore, and knew that he had found a civilized land because he saw a gibbet in the distance, was, for all his sneering, as sound in his judgment as if he had seen the cross-crowned euphonia of a great Christian temple. While we have ignorance we want schools; while faith is a necessity we want churches; while we have murderers we want a gallows. We have fourteen or more life-takers in New York and we want a gallows wide enough and strong enough for them all.

THE ADJUSTMENT OF CANAL TOLLS.—At a recent meeting of the Canal Board it was resolved to ask the concurrence of the Legislature to fix, for the present year, the tolls on the State canals at the same low rate as last year. It is plainly the interest of the State to make the tariff as low as is consistent with raising sufficient revenue to complete the improvement of our great waterway and keep the canals in perfect repair. This is the aim of the Canal Board, as well as to stimulate efforts to secure greater speed in the transit of freight between the seaboard and the lakes. No doubt the Legislature will fully endorse the action of the Canal Board.

THE ICE GORGES IN THE SUSQUEHANNA have wrought very serious damage to the towns on its banks. At Port Deposit the ice was piled to the height of thirty feet, though the water was slowly falling, as it also was at Harrisburg. At Columbia, thirty miles below the latter place, a new gorge has formed, and the river had risen two feet; but as the fall above indicates that the volume of the stream was diminishing, it is probably safe to conclude that there will be a general recession, and that we shall hear of no more bridges or other structures destroyed during this January thaw.

The Credit Mobilier Confessional.

Never was holy father better furnished with instances of the weakness of human nature through the medium of auricular confession than Bishop Poland of the Church of the Credit Mobilier. He is as mild a mannered bishop as ever gathered tithe or cursed a sinner. Sharing in the eye-opening surprises of the good bishop have been four holy clerics in orders—Father Banks, the bumpkins; Father Merrick, the mild; Father Niblack, the nice, and Father McCrory, the magnificent. Never did five holy men have better cause to feel a tingling sensation from the tops of their tunsors to the soles of their slippers than these same reverend props of the State Church in listening to the penitents of the Church of the Credit Mobilier. Pope Gregory's hair lifting the triple crown clean off his head was not a circumstance to the bounteous skyward which Bishop Poland's mitre gave when that awful old sinner, Hoax Ames began unburdening his peccant old bosom.

Never before have the *servi servorum* Had before him Such a breach of decorum, Such flagrant defiance of *monum bonorum*, And won't he again seal *secularum*.

It was awful. Hoax Ames on his first visit to the confessional only told a little of the sin he had wrought. The other penitents came up one by one, looking as devout as the Bishop himself, or, at least, as Merrick, the mild, and after saying they had nothing to confess went away as gay as larks, or as Father Banks, the bumpkins, when he dined with the Friars of Orders Gray. But they each said a bitter little word for Hoax Ames, which much bewildered the venerable Bishop and set him consulting with his reverend clergy. The five put their heads together and whispered Church Latin to each other, until they arrived at the conclusion that Hoax Ames was, like another malignant entity, not so inky-tinted as he was painted. The holy quintet at this moment heard a rustle, and looking behind them, observed a gentleman, who gave his name as McComb and his profession as *Advocatus Diaboli*. He pulled a lot of documents out of a black bag and threw them upon the sacrilege table and then disappeared up his stovepipe hat. They read the documents, and the Bishop was on the point of calling for "book, bell and candle," to hurl a thumping anathema at Hoax Ames for a gay deceiver of holy men, when Father Banks, who loves fun, suggested that Hoax should be given one more chance to escape everlasting service in the hottest of hot corners. Hoax was sent for and brought before the inquisition. He insisted on having all the other penitents sent for, too, and they came. He made a particularly clean breast of it, and the penitents grumbled excessively as the old sinner mentioned their names in connection with shares and dividends by the wholesale. Hoax grew mad as a batter, and said he was tired of trying to keep these penitents straight in the eyes of the Bishop and his clergy. Then it was he made the statement which caused the skyward flight of the Bishop's mitre, sent the "barabas" of the four fathers caroming against each other, and the "stoles" of the whole five flying around like serpents over the heads of the cowering penitents. Small wonder was it the stoles were agitated when there was so much suggestive of sins against the mandate which tells men not to steal. In spite of all denials it became plain that the wily Hoax had fixed upon the long-faced pious penitents the guilt, if such it be, of having received the shares and dividends as below set down. Other equivalents of dividends were told of by the bad old Hoax. "Give us the shares and the money!" said the Bishop, as he tried to smooth down his wonder-lifted locks in the attempt to replace his mitre. Hoax then handed in as follows:

H. Wilson, twenty shares.....	\$1,200
Scott, ten shares.....	600
Patterson, twenty shares.....	1,000
Bingham, thirty shares.....	1,500
J. F. Wilson, ten shares.....	500
Garfield, ten shares.....	500
Dawes, ten shares.....	500
Kelley, ten shares.....	500
J. F. Wilson, ten shares.....	500
Allison, ten shares.....	500

Brooks, who was bathed in penitential tears and shaking with unconcealable trepidation, was severely dealt with also, though he pointed to his son-in-law as the scapegoat for his transgressions. What bothered the Bishop and the four fathers most in the matter, when they were left to themselves, was how they were to deal with such mighty offenders. Are there sins which cannot be forgiven? he said. Are they fit trustees to minister to the great American Orphan Asylum, with its forty million helpless inmates? Should they not be tied neck and heels together and cast into outer darkness, where there is gnashing of teeth and dust in the mouth? The four fathers held their peace, but their silence gave affirmative answers to the querying prelate. We think so too.

Sambo Leaving Georgia for a Life
in Clover in Arkansas.

Political economists in the State of Georgia have discovered a new and novel cause of alarm in regard to the industrial element in the State. It seems that whole families of negroes, men, women and children, chiefly from Houston and adjoining counties, numbering several hundreds, are to be seen going West. Conductors on the Central road state that several thousand have passed over that road for the same destination within the past three weeks, and that the volume of the ebb tide was increasing rather than diminishing. Agents are employed by Arkansas planters to drum up negro recruits in Georgia for their plantations, at so much *per capita*, and highly colored pictures are drawn and circulated to seduce the "backbone and sinew" of the State from their plain hog and hominy to enjoy living in high color in what is represented to be the Arcadia of Sambo in Arkansas. Georgia papers are apprehensive, if this exodus goes on—and they see no way of stopping it—that the question of labor will soon be a serious one in the State. Hence the subject of the introduction of foreign labor to supply the vacuum occasioned by the departure of the blacks demands especial attention, and the movement in the Legislature to that end should be encouraged by every means. It is stated that not a fifth part of the area of Georgia—once proudly called the "Empire State of the South"—has ever yet been cultivated. Therefore there need be no fear of a surplus of the industrial element, nor any antagonism of labor in the State between whites and blacks—no matter

whether foreign labor comes in "singly or by battalions."

A Conspiracy for the Assassination
of the President of Peru—The Span-
ish American Republics.

In the copious budget of news from Central and South America which we publish this morning we have reports of a conspiracy for the assassination of the President of Peru, which recall the infernal machines contrived to shorten the glittering reign of the First Napoleon over France and to cut short the Empire under Napoleon the Third. Between these French cases, however, and this Peruvian undertaking in the line of wholesale murder, there is this material difference—the French conspirators against the Little Corporal and his nephew were successful, each party, in carrying out their plans to the explosion of their deadly combustibles at the appointed time and place, and they each failed only in failing to hit their intended victim. In this Peruvian case, as in that of the gunpowder plot of Guy Fawkes and company, the conspiracy is discovered in season to defeat the execution of the scheme.

It appears that on the 26th of December last, at the house of Señor Bogardus, in Lima, there were assembled with him his brother and José S. Heredia, an old engineer of the navy; that there was a quarrel between Bogardus and Heredia and violent language, which attracted the attention of the police; that at length a pistol report drew the police into the house; that on inquiring into the cause of the disturbance they could get no satisfactory answer, but that, in the excited conversation going on, hearing mention of torpedoes, shells and the assassination of the President, the Chief of Police, Freyre, without further ceremony, arrested Bogardus and Heredia and took them to the Intendente; that to him Heredia confessed that some two months before he was asked by Pedro Beauséjour (suspiciously French name) to prepare some shells and torpedoes for him, but that he (Heredia) declined the job, knowing that these instruments were to be used in blowing up the residence of the President, in order to blow up the President himself. It next appears that a liberal reward was offered Heredia for the preparation of the desired projectiles, and that then, falling in with the scheme, he went to the house of Señor Pierola to receive the first instalment of his pay, which was promised as an advance; that he saw there not the Pierola of the house—an ex-Minister—but his brother, at which point the report of Heredia's statement ends.

Next, there is a woman in the case. She bears the suggestive name of Dolores Valiente. She was arrested, as in her house, which is opposite the Penitentiary, were found a number of deadly contrivances, including a case of gunpowder, Congreve rockets, torpedoes, wires, &c. This woman's story is that Bogardus had in her house a torpedo, and that his design was to explode it as the railway train from Chorillos came into Lima, with President Pardo on board; but that, afterwards, Bogardus changed his mind and took the instruments of destruction from her house. Two other parties had been taken prisoners, and they had all made depositions, upon which there is to be a searching investigation.

From these details it appears that there was a conspiracy for the assassination of President Pardo; that the conspirators first agreed upon the experiment of blowing him up with the railway train, on which he was to be a passenger, as it entered the city; that next, considering this a rather uncertain method, it was agreed to abandon it and to try the plan of blowing up the doomed public functionary, with his own house—a plan which, once upon a time, was so completely successful in Scotland as to commend its repetition, no doubt, to these Peruvian conspirators. Great excitement prevailed in Lima, but after the terrible tragedies there of August last one would think that the mere discovery of a plot for the murder of the President would hardly create a public sensation.

Those August tragedies included first the assassination of President Balta by the Gutierrez brothers, one a dictatorial member of the Cabinet and two others conspicuous army officers, who, with a file of soldiers, literally riddled and cut the unfortunate Balta to pieces. The next performance was the outraged people of Lima, who took two of the Gutierrez brothers captured in the city, slew them, dragged their bodies through the streets to the principal square, hung them up on the tower of the great Cathedral, and then lowered them to the ground and burned them in the plaza. The third guilty brother was next captured in Callao, and he, too, was slain, and his body, being dragged by the mob to Lima, was burned with the others. A few days later, with great popular rejoicings, the distinguished Pardo, now in office, was made President of the Republic. Whether there was or not anything in the character of the *vendetta* in this conspiracy against his life is a question which remains to be determined. We presume that the conspirators adopted the idea of his assassination as the shortest cut to the public plunder.

It was but the other day, the 27th of November last, that President Morales, of Bolivia, in a noisy, drunken brawl, met with a violent death in the government palace from some army officers, the chief of whom justified the assassination on the ground of the insupportable insolence of Morales; and this is the latest intelligence we have of this affair. The statement of Federico Lafaye, the officer who shot Morales, is that of a man who holds himself perfectly justified under the provocations given, though why, to quiet the unruly President, he thought it necessary to discharge seven bullets into him or at him is not stated. We conjecture that as the soldiers supported the action of Lafaye it was found expedient to take no further action on the subject. Accordingly, the public at La Paz remains undisturbed. So they go in our Spanish-American republics. The root of all their troubles lies, doubtless, in the violent passions of the Spanish race; and so, from Mexico to Peru, it is the same old story of revolutions, conspiracies, assassinations and the public order of the bayonet. But as Mexico, after half a century of revolutions and anarchy, appears at last to have entered on the right road to internal peace and prosperity, why may not her example be gradually extended along the whole line of our republics of the Spanish race? At all events, our policy with these republics is that of fraternal encouragement and European non-intervention.

THE BOURBON COMPROMISE.—The death of Napoleon has given the two houses of the Bourbons their opportunity. If the legitimists and the Orleansists can agree there is no good reason why there should not be on an early day a restoration of the French monarchy. The presence of the princes of the House of Orleans at mass in the Chapel of Expiation on Tuesday, in commemoration of Louis XVI., seems to imply that the Count de Chambord and the Count de Paris have made up their difficulties. It will be well for the monarchy if such is the fact. It will not, however, be so well for the Republic. Now that the Empire is dead the hope of the Republic lies in the dissensions of the Bourbons.

GEOGRAPHICAL INTELLIGENCE.—We learn from the Philadelphia correspondent of the London Times that at Buffalo about Christmas "the strong wind from the northeast drove the water out of Niagara River into Lake Ontario," drying up the city water works. As Lake Ontario, distant thirty miles from Buffalo, usually receives the stream of Niagara by the operation of gravity, it is quite possible that the writer may have alluded to Lake Erie, which feeds the Niagara at Buffalo.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Ex-Mayor William L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Colonel H. M. Corwin, of Washington is staying at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Judge J. M. Tibbitts, of Washington, is stopping at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Oliver Ames, of North Adams, Mass., yesterday arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Colonel John M. Wilson, of the United States Army, has quarters at the Grand Central Hotel.

Laura Ream wants to be Private Secretary to Governor Hendricks, of Indiana. He will require somebody.

Mr. Waite, one of the proprietors of the Brevoort Hotel, yesterday sailed on the steamship Calabaria, to absent in Europe for several months.

Congressman William H. Barnum, of Connecticut, is again at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. When this legislator attends to his duties as such is "a thing no feller can find out."

According to a St. Louis paper they have a Pacific Railroad petition there with a large number of signatures "over forty feet long." Those must be pretty long signatures.

Mr. J. M. Bellow, the English reader, arrived by the steamship Atlantic yesterday, and is now at the Brevoort Hotel. He will begin his entertainment at Association Hall on the 30th inst.

A lady in Fort Wayne has cards out for her silver, crystal and tin weddings, which occur on the same day. Her first two husbands (divorced) have received invitations, but perversely decline attending.

Mr. Keyes O'Clery, of the Middle Temple, has had the honor of Knighthood in the Order of St. Gregory conferred on him by the Pope. The new Chevalier served in the Pontifical Zouaves in 1867 and again in 1870.

A letter published by the Berlin Geographical Society announces that three African explorers, by the west coast, have arrived at Cameroon. Dr. Buckholz proceeded to Bilbia, Dr. Reichenau and Dr. Liechler hope to find an opportunity to penetrate the interior.

Dr. Samuel G. Howe, of Boston, yesterday arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He was one of the projectors of the Samana Bay Company and one of the persons who went to St. Domingo to get the concession from her government. He attended the meeting of the company yesterday.

One of the sons of O'Donovan Rossa is on his way hither from Queenstown, Ireland. The youth, who is intended for the legal profession, has until lately been a student at St. Jarlath's College, Tuam, Ireland. He leaves behind him at that institution a brother, who will enter the priesthood.

Père Hyacinthe made his first public appearance in Paris since his change in ecclesiastical and social position on the first Sunday evening of the year, delivering an address to a large mixed audience in M. Pressensac's chapel, Talbott, in the Rue de Provence. He defined his position as a faithful Catholic, though not accepting certain dogmas.

Frank White writes from Baraboo, Wis., to the proprietors of Barnum's Hotel, St. Louis, that a young man named Albert Winters was killed at sea, about ninety miles from New York, by falling from a yard arm. Winters had stated that his uncle was proprietor of that hotel, but he is not known by that name to either of the proprietors.

A woman in Vren Cysalte, Wales, was ill, and apparently died, lately. Preparations were made for the funeral, but just before the time to place the body in the coffin her husband perceived that, though insensible, she had moved. Friction and stimulants freely applied caused an indefinite postponement of her burial. The man now pleads temporary insanity for his rash act.

Jay Gould's restitution of property to the Erie Company is the subject of a writer in the London Telegraph. The fact that even the restoration brought to Gould a very large fortune reminds the writer of Steele's story of a girl whom he met in London after having known her as a homely, garbed village maiden. His wonder at her be-dazzled appearance was dissipated by the airy question, "Lawk, sir, didn't you know that I was ruined?"

The Shah of Persia will quit his own dominions in the month of March, and proceed direct to St. Petersburg, passing by Tiflis; and afterwards visit in succession Berlin, Vienna, Paris and London. His stay in each of these capitals will be limited to about ten days. Such is the first part of the itinerary. The second, comprising the towns through which the Shah will pass on his return to Teheran, is not yet fixed. The presumption, however, is that the Eastern traveller will go to Italy on leaving London, and thence to Constantinople, which would be his last great resting place.

THE NECESSITY OF ANN STREET WIDENING.

[From the Daily Witness, Jan. 22.]
A new, broad street from the Post Office, we cannot now call it the Park, to Fulton ferry, is the greatest want of New York, and Ann street, widened and extended, is the best route for it. The street should be wide enough for a double track of rails and a wagon road on each side of them, and with wide sidewalks kept clear of all encumbrances. Were such a street laid out the improved value of property on each side would pay for the ground on which it would soon be lined with first class stores, banks and offices. There would be more circulation upon it than any other street in New York except Broadway, and the blocking of vehicles and passengers in Fulton and Beekman streets would be sensibly relieved.

THE MISSING ENGLISH TROOPSHIP HIMALAYA.

No tidings are to hand as we go to press of the arrival of the English troop transport steamer Himalaya, which left England for Halifax on the 24 inst. She had on board 300 men of the Sixteenth rifles, eighty men for the Eighty-seventh regiment, detachments for the Royal Engineers at Halifax, and for the Fifth and Sixth regiments of West India regiments. Many old sailors express the belief that she is still safe, in spite of her protracted voyage. The Himalaya is a well known vessel, having been engaged in transporting British troops to the Crimea, India, China, Australia, &c